

# **Metallica**

## **"The Small Hours - (originally Recorded By Holocaust)"**

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Look hard at the darkness and you will see  
Just call my name and I'll be there  
You cannot touch me, you would not dare  
I am the chill that's in the air

And I try to get through to you  
In my own special way  
As the mirrors crumble  
At the end of the day, aha

Dark rivers are flowing back into the past  
You are the fish for which I cast  
And what of the future, what is to be  
As the rivers flow into the sea

And I try to get through to you  
In my own special way  
As the mirrors crumble  
At the end of the day

Do not take for granted powers out there  
Don't step into the demons lair  
Time is an illusion rising from time  
Steep is the mountain which we climb

And I try to get through to you  
In my own special way  
As the mirrors crumble  
At the end of the day

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